

GREAT-BRITAIN'S HAPPINESS:

A POEM on the Passing of the UNION, to which Her
MAJESTY was most Graciously Pleas'd to give Her Royal
Assent on Thursday the 6th of March, 170⁶/₇.

7. March. 170⁶/₇.

SING, Sing, ye Swains, in joyful Strains express,
GREAT-BRITAIN's Glory and her Happiness:

Since *That's* Completed now, which long before
Was but Attempted, and indeed no more.

But now, but now, the Mighty Work is done;

Two Happy Kingdoms do *Unite in One*,

Maugre the Spight of those who did Protest

(For want of Reason to foresee what's Best)

Against their being so. ----- But, Thanks to Heav'n,

The more Discerning their Consents have giv'n:

Those Noble Hearts! whose Wisdom and whose Fame
In Times to come the UNION shall proclaim.

Great *ANNA*, now the Empress of our Isle,

By Her Assent has made Her Kingdoms smile;

Whose Glories with Her Virtues do arise

Like Incense from the Altars, to the Skies,

To whom Ambition falls a wretched Sacrifice:

The tott'ring Pyramid of *France's* Pow'r,

Which knows no Bounds, but fain wou'd All devour,

Must now fall quite, the *Flower-de-lis* decay,

And in dark Sable pine it self away.

Our Happy UNION has its Fate fore-told,

GREAT-BRITAIN now must *EUROPE's* Balance hold.

By her *United* Force secure she'll stand,

And fear no Powerful Foe by Sea or Land;

Her *Trade* will flourish, and her *Wealth* encrease,

And her Victorious Arms obtain a Glorious PEACE,

Which may as Lasting as the UNION be,

And that we hope will hold Eternally.

With Joyful Hearts let ev'ry Subject then,

Praise GOD, the QUEEN, and all those Noble Men,

Who've brought this Work to pass, which all must own

Adds Strength and Glory to the *British* Throne,

And to the Best of QUEENS that ever sat thereon;

Whom Heav'n long Preserve: ----- AMEN.